

# Our Dumb Animals.

U. S. Trade Mark, Registered.

"The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," "The American Humane Education Society," and "The American Band of Mercy."

"WE SPEAK FOR  
THOSE THAT



CANNOT SPEAK  
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,  
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,  
Yet wanting sensibility, the man  
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

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THE YOUNG SURGEON.

## SAYS MASSACHUSETTS DOG LAWS ARE SUFFICIENT.

The following letter appeared in the *Boston Post* on Friday, February 1:—

SAYS DOG LAWS SUFFICE.

George T. Angell Recalls That Many Legislatures Have So Decided.

To the Editor of the *Post*:

Sir,—It used to be said that nothing would bring such a big crowd to the State House as a dog hearing. I have attended a good many of them, where the large committee rooms have been crowded, and in every instance the result has been a unanimous report from the committee that there was no need of any additional legislation requiring muzzling or increase of license.

The longest I ever attended occupied four days of March, 1890, two days being given to the petitioners for muzzling and two days to the remonstrants. I showed that in the city of Boston during 40 years there had been only seven deaths reported of hydrophobia and that these were doubtful, and a report of our Massachusetts State Board of Health that in the seven previous years, from 1881 to 1889, there had been in Massachusetts 35,317 deaths by consumption, 21,991 by pneumonia, 7,938 by diphtheria, and only two by so-called hydrophobia.

On the question of sheep-raising, I put in evidence that 18 of our largest sheep-raising states had no tax whatever on dogs, and that when Massachusetts had no law to tax dogs she had ten times as many sheep as she had at the time of that hearing. I also put in evidence that the bite of a dog really suffering from rabies is not dangerous when the bite is through thick

clothing, as the teeth are cleansed in passing through the clothing. GEO. T. ANGELL.

Some of my remembrances of these hearings are interesting to me. There were three men who during several years were very prominent in their attacks upon dogs. After some years one of these men died, the second told me that he should never again attempt to get a report of a committee in favor of muzzling or increasing the license of dogs, and the third said that he should wait until I died before he should make another attempt. This last man testified at one of the hearings that when he was at work in his garden a dog jumped over his garden wall and chased him into his own house. A gentleman present with a splendid dog immediately added that he had no doubt of it and he thought his dog would do the same thing. A man from Gloucester made a very severe attack on dogs, and while he was speaking a gentleman in the audience handed me a Gloucester paper of that very morning in which was an account of two little children being sent home from school in a blizzard the day before, who were buried in a snow bank and would have perished but for an unmuzzled Gloucester dog. At all these hearings the cruelty of muzzling dogs was very well testified to. It was attempted to obtain one of these hearings without my knowledge, but singular as it may seem I had it so impressed on my mind that morning that there was some mischief going on at the State House that I went up there and found from my good friend, the Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture, that a hearing was going on at that moment in a little room away up at the top of the State House. I immediately put in an appearance and demanded for all the dog-owners of the commonwealth a public hearing, which was granted, and the result was precisely as it had been before, a report of the committee that there was no need of any further legislation. There is a bill now before our legislature to increase the license on all the dogs in Massachusetts, making it for male dogs \$5.00 and female dogs \$10.00. During more than thirty years all such legislation has been refused. If our legislature enacts such a law now it will involve, probably, the deaths of some thousands of our Massachusetts dogs, and a bitter feeling on the part of their owners and of those who are attached to them. I cannot believe that a committee of our present legislature will decide differently from all other similar committees during the past thirty years. GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### DO YOU THINK, MR. ANGELL?

Do you think, Mr. Angell, that the silent wishes of your absent friends can have any influence to give you additional strength in carrying on your humane work?

Answer: We think it possible.

Many years ago we were riding horseback [as was our usual habit] at Auburndale, near Boston, and in good health, when we were suddenly taken with a terrible sickness which compelled us to get home and off our horse as soon as possible, and we could in no way account for it. The next day we learned by telegram that our good mother in Vermont, more than a hundred miles away, was dying at the time we felt this sickness. This seems to be conclusive evidence that the thoughts of absent friends may in some mysterious way reach and influence us.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### THE TAX ON DOGS.

Precisely who is it that wants our legislature to increase the tax on dogs? There are a great many thousands of voters in Massachusetts belonging to our great labor organizations, who are just as fond of their dogs as rich men, and have no desire to have a tax which will compel the killing of perhaps thousands of their dogs; and then there are a good many thousands of farmers in Massa-

chusetts who want dogs for the protection of their homes, poultry, etc., and I don't believe they want the dog's tax increased to five dollars for every male dog or ten dollars for every female. In fact, in thinking over the matter, I cannot understand how anybody can want an increase of tax on dogs unless it be sportsmen who would be glad to have all dogs but their own killed. GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### AN UNMUZZLED DOG.

We take the following from the *Public Ledger* of Philadelphia, January 31st:

#### DOG AIDS BURNING CHILD.

*Tries to Stamp Out Flames and Barks Until Help Comes.*

Dragging his little playmate, Joseph Schiel, 3 years old, with his dress ablaze, to the head of the stairs at 1636 Pearl Street, yesterday afternoon, a sagacious collie dog barked for help until it came. The boy's parents returning home heard the warning yelps of the animal and put out the flames.

The mother, rolling the little sufferer in a blanket, ran to the Medico-Chirurgical Hospital, where she collapsed, dropping her burden on the floor of the accident room. The surgeons labored in vain to save his life.

Joseph and his brother Adolph were playing in an upper room. Disregarding his mother's parting caution, Adolph pulled out a red-hot coal. It fell upon little Joseph and set his dress ablaze.

The dog, with almost human reasoning, sprang upon the little fellow and tried to stamp out the fire with its paws, but received severe burns. It then caught the child's dress with its teeth and dragged him to the head of the stairs.

#### HIS BEST FRIEND.

The following incident, which occurred at Great Falls, Montana, last spring, is given in the *Pioneer Press*:

"The victims of the recent blizzard that swept over the northern portion of that state, killing thousands of lambs and a number of cattle, are now being found with the passing of the snow. In nearly every case the victims were sheep-herders who were caught in the storm and frozen to death before they could reach shelter.

"One of the most pathetic cases that has come to light is that of William Plumber, an aged man, whose sole friend, so far as known, was a handsome shepherd dog which he had raised from a puppy. This dog could do almost everything except talk. When Shep, as he was called, dragged himself into the little sheep town of Shelby, with two of his legs frozen, the fate of Plumber was known. It was useless to prosecute a search for him without the aid of a dog, and as the animal was, apparently, too disabled to make another move, it was proposed to wait several days before searching for the body of the missing man.

"Shep, in spite of his condition, was ready to lead the party, however, and although the progress was slow and painful over the snow-covered hills and valleys, the faithful dog led the party to the body of his master. Crouching beside the frozen corpse, the dog, worn almost to a shadow by hardships he had undergone, uttered a long, penetrating wail, and then, licking the cold face of his master, expired. Plumber and the dog were buried in the same grave."—*American Sheep Breeder*.

(From *The Dog Fancier*, Battle Creek, Mich.)

#### A MAD DOG.

I had an experience last September that I never shall forget. One burning hot September day I drove into a farmer's barn-yard and stopped under a shade tree to let my horse rest. The door at the house opened and Mr. B— stepped out with a shotgun.

"Hello, John! Are you going hunting?" I asked.

"No; our dog is mad."

"Where is the dog?"

"Down by the corn crib."

I stepped out of my buggy and started with him for the crib, which was located about twenty feet from a small barn. There was the poor dumb brute, with a heavy leather strap around his neck and tied with a rope to a ring on a wire running from the corner of the crib to the barn. When we got in sight of the dog he began to jump and tear at the rope.

"What is the dog's name?" I asked.

"Watch."

I started to go to the dog and John caught me by the arm. "Don't go near him, he will bite you!"

"How long has the dog been tied there?"

"We went away yesterday morning to thrash for Wilson and we left Watch here to guard the corn-crib."

There was the poor dog, left for thirty-six hours in a burning sun without a drop of water, to guard a crib of fifteen-cent corn. I walked up to the dog and cut the rope and led him to the well. I pumped some water in a cup and gave him a small quantity to drink. The dog did not offer to bite me. He was too glad to get away from such a place.

John did not speak for some time, but finally said, "I never thought of giving him water. I will never tie that dog again."

#### AT HIS MASTER'S GRAVE.

A full-grown English terrier dog, huddled up, shivering and shaking with the cold, in the centre of a large mound of evergreen over a newly-made grave in the Cambridge cemetery aroused sympathy Saturday. The keeper of the cemetery was induced to promise that a man would be sent after the animal. The grave being in a remote part of the cemetery would seem to show that the animal was heart-broken, and mourning the loss of a human friend.—*Boston Record*, Feb. 12, 1907.

#### LOST MEN SAVED BY DOG.

A message tied around the neck of the emaciated and partially frozen dog which entered Gardnerville yesterday gave the clew that has led to the rescue of Chris Jepperson and Jack Reynolds, the miners who were lost in the snow at Lone Pine and who were searched for by the posse all last night. When found early this morning Jepperson and Reynolds were lying in a dying condition on the floor of a cabin at the Winter's mine. Jepperson, who is from Reno, was resuscitated with little difficulty, but Reynolds did not recover until after the rescuers labored all night. Tonight that dog is the hero of the hour in Gardnerville. When Jepperson and Reynolds reached there this afternoon, the latter cried for the animal to be brought to him, and he caressed it with the affection of a child. The animal was be-ribboned and fed with the daintiest foods, and Jepperson says that as long as he lives the canine shall never be in want.—*Virginia City (Nevada) Chronicle*.

#### A GREAT SAINT BERNARD.

A lady well known to us, residing in Newton, was drawing her little girl on a sled, just after our recent great snowstorm, through a long, narrow path to the school-house, the snow being thrown up very high on each side of the path, when she met mid-way a large St. Bernard dog [a stranger]. She immediately addressed him as she would a human being, explaining that the path was narrow and the snow deep, and that he must turn around and go back. He listened carefully to her explanation, then wheeled about and walked back a considerable distance until he found a place where the snow had been shoveled out a little at the side. Into this he backed and waited quietly until she passed him with the sled and child. The lady thanked him for being so much of a gentleman, and he then wheeled about and started again on the path.

## A DOG HERO.

There comes to our table on January 8th a most interesting account of how the life of a little girl was saved at Sattelle, California. She was standing on the track of an electric road and was discovered by the motorman when too late to stop his car. Just at this moment the dog, Jack, seeing her danger, seized her dress with his teeth and drew her from the track, thereby saving her life, in consequence of which the selectmen furnished Jack a free license and a beautiful collar. The editor who reports this case kindly adds that if this dog were only human he would wear a Carnegie medal for his bravery.

GEO. T. ANGELL.



OUR DOG.

## POLICE DOGS.

We find the following interesting account in the *Boston Herald* of February 17th:

The dog belonging to Chief McCarthy of Plymouth, N. H., was a full-blooded Newfoundland and had become an expert roundsman himself under tutelage and while accompanying his chief on night duty. He had been taught, upon command of his master, to go around the business blocks and through alleys and byways, and if there were any mischief-makers about he always ferreted them out and communicated with headquarters.

## THE CONDITION OF CATTLE IN THE NORTHWEST.

We have received a powerful appeal to endeavor to do something to move the Departments of Agriculture and land boomers in the "Great Northwest" to obtain, in some way, a stoppage of the terrible destruction of cattle from exposure on the plains. As the good Lord knows, we have been trying by all means in our power to accomplish, so far as possible, this result during many years, and so long as we are able to write shall continue to call attention to this subject and endeavor to do what we can. GEO. T. ANGELL.

## HOW CATTLE ARE SUFFERING ON THE WESTERN PLAINS THIS WINTER.

We receive on this February 9th the following from a Minneapolis paper:

FENCES ARE LINED WITH DEAD CATTLE.  
(Associated Press by Leased Wire.)

Minneapolis, Jan. 30.—J. A. Howells, of Minot, N. D., a leading buyer of cattle and sheep, declared here yesterday that the cattlemen of the Northwest would stand to lose more than \$1,000,000 by the severe winter. He made a tour of inspection along the transcontinental lines, both in the United States and Canada, and says the losses will not be so great in North Dakota as in Alberta and Montana.

In the Alberta country, according to Mr. Howells, thousands of cattle had huddled together along the railroad tracks, and dead cattle were to be seen for a hundred miles or more, lying twenty deep in many cases. The same conditions, he says, prevail in Montana.

Mr. Howells says while in Havre, Mont., last week, a ranchman offered him 10,000 sheep for \$3,000, which last fall were worth \$30,000. Sheep were dying by hundreds for want of food.

## BEIRUT, SYRIA.

It gives us great pleasure on February 1st to receive from Rev. Henry H. Jessup, D.D., of the American Presbyterian Mission, an application to forward various of our humane publications to aid in founding at Beirut a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## COLLIES IN AMERICA.

The intelligence of the collie is believed by many to come as near to human thought as that of any animal, and it is possible to teach them so many things that some very remarkable stories are told about them. They are for this reason the great sheep-dog, and no Scotch herder would attempt to get along without his collies with which he lives alone far off on the hills.—*The Circle*.

## COCK-FIGHTING IN CUBA.

We receive on this February 12th a very earnest letter from one of the most prominent ladies in Havana, in which she states that there is great danger that Governor Magoon will rescind the law against cock-fighting, and that various of our army officers have quite a number of fighting cocks and are waiting for the opportunity to use them openly. We remember distinctly when the "Maine" was sent to Havana her captain [now an admiral] and officers went to a Sunday bull-fight, where he was warned of the danger of his vessel and taking, so far as we are aware, no measures to prevent it, several hundred of his sailors on that night were blown into eternity. If our navy officers are to attend Sunday bull-fights and our army officers are to get up cock-fights, there is great need of humane education in our army and navy. We write Governor Magoon, expressing the hope that the law against cock-fighting will not be rescinded.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## EMERGENCY HOSPITALS FOR THE MIND.

We think there should be in every city and considerable town [and perhaps connected with its churches] some well-known place or places where all who need sympathy and reliable advice can obtain it. Kind-hearted and judicious persons taking turns in being there at different hours of the day and evening for the purpose of performing this Christian duty.

As we have emergency hospitals for the body, so we need emergency hospitals for the mind, open to all the suffering whether they belong to any religious denomination or not.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## CONVALESCENT REST HOME.

There comes to our table on this February first an interesting statement in regard to a New England Convalescent Rest Home being established. Among its officers we notice Edward Everett Hale, D.D., ex-Governor William L. Douglas, and various other prominent citizens. All information in regard to it can be obtained from Dr. W. Irving Blanchard, M.D., P. O. Box 3344, Boston.

GEO. T. ANGELL.



OLD JESSIE.

## OLD JESSIE'S CHRISTMAS.

There comes to our table a very interesting and useful story for children and older people with the above title, written by Mrs. Anna Harris Smith, President of our Animal Rescue League, 51 Carver Street, Boston, and for sale by the League at twelve cents for twenty copies, or fifty cents for one hundred, postage paid. By kind permission of Mrs. Smith we present "Old Jessie" to our readers.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

CONDEMNS THE "ART" THAT DEPICTS BRUTALITY.

As the impulse of each century is toward a kinder and less savage humanity, let us hope that in the next hundred years our art will show the refining process of time.

War, murder and bloodshed are still rampant in the world, yet the sentiment of civilization is opposed to them. We are all ashamed of war, where in olden times people gloried in it.

Since we are ashamed of it, why should we perpetuate its horrible scenes on canvas, or buy such pictures to hang upon our walls?

The ornaments of our homes are a part of the mental training of our children, our domestics, and even our young friends who favor us with their frequent presence.

What pleasure is there in gazing on a graphic representation of carnage, of looking at life-like pictures of agonized men and animals in their death throes? Such work may prove an artist's skill, but it does nothing for the betterment of humanity.

The realistic in literature, in the descriptions of scenes of vice, or murder, may serve a useful purpose as the plot proceeds and unfolds the mechanism of cause and effect.

There can be no purpose in a realistic picture of brutality and bloodshed.

What good end is attained by blemishing our fair walls with the picture of a dying deer, seized by a pack of hounds, or two wild beasts tearing each other to atoms, or a frenzied bull goring a horse, while the bull is pierced by the spear of a human monster, or two men bruising each other in the prize-ring, or dying men and horses flung in horror heaps upon the battlefield?

All these things occur, and it is terrible enough that they do, and that we must read about them and hear the details. But why should we perpetuate them in art for unborn generations to gaze upon?



There ought to be a "horror chamber" similar to that of the Eden Musee, where artists and sculptors who love to portray the morbid and brutal features of life could exhibit their work without forcing it upon people who do not want to see it.

There is so much that is sublime, dramatic, tender, beautiful and exalting in the world for painter and sculptor to depict, so much that acts as an inspiration to the beholder, that soothes, rests, or stimulates the mind, heart and eye, instead of merely arousing a sensation of fascinated repulsion!

Why do people put pictures of dead birds and fish on their dining room walls? I can imagine nothing more calculated to spoil the appetite and upset the digestion.

One likes to forget the market stalls while at dinner.

In a lady's boudoir, sweet with suggestions of refined femininity, I have seen the picture of a deer at bay which tore the heart of any sympathetic observer. Possibly the lady attached a symbolic meaning to it, and as a successful hunter of hearts she may have often seen her game "at bay."

I have had my call spoiled by an almost life-sized bull-fight scene on a drawing-room wall, and I have had a bleak winter day suddenly bloom with the glory of a summer afternoon at the shore by a bit of marine view opposite me as I awaited the arrival of my hostess.

Why not select the things which shall delight and please our own eyes and those of our friends when we are adorning our homes?

The sad and awful side of life will force itself upon us fast enough as we go along, without buying it and putting an expensive frame about it!—*Philadelphia Evening Press.*

#### CHINA.

On February 12th we have an application from China for our American Humane Education Society to contribute a considerable amount of money to circulate "Black Beauty" in China. Our former minister to China, Mr. Burlingame, told us, in Paris, when we applied to him about establishing a Chinese Society, that cruelty to animals was a thing unheard of in China. They were one of the most humane peoples in the world, and at the international exposition at New Orleans we learned the same fact from Chinese and Japanese delegates there. We need all the money we can get and a great deal more to convert our Christian heathen who abuse animals infinitely more than the Chinese do.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

When we were in the practice of law many years ago in Boston we were employed by the Ogdensburg Railroad Company to take up proxies for its annual meeting, and called upon that eminent Boston merchant, Silas Pierce, who was a large stock owner. We asked Mr. Pierce to hold up his right hand and swear [as was required by law], to his ownership. We said, "You solemnly swear that you own so many shares of the Ogdensburg Railroad Company's stock. So help you —." "Yes," said Mr. Pierce, "and I also solemnly swear that I wish I didn't." We think that a good part of our American people would be glad to use the same words in regard to our ownership of the Philippine Islands.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### OUR PERKINS INSTITUTION FOR THE BLIND.

We are glad to learn this morning by letter from S. E. Lane, librarian of the above institution, that "Black Beauty" in raised letters has been used for a considerable time by the blind at the Perkins Institution, and that they are also very much pleased to receive "Our Dumb Animals" every month.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### THE PANAMA CANAL.

Saying nothing of earthquakes, it seems to be thought by some that after we have completed our great canal across the isthmus we can hold it against all the nations of the world. But can any thoughtful man believe that we could hold it against the combined naval powers of all Europe, saying nothing of China, Japan, Mexico, Brazil, Chili, Peru, and other South American nations, and whenever we please compel their mercantile marine and war-vessels to sail around Cape Horn? And how many battle-ships would it require to hold it? GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### THE DISAGREEABLE ENGLISHMAN.

The unfortunate misunderstanding at Jamaica leads us to say that when we visited Europe many years ago we were told before starting that the most disagreeable thing we should meet would be the disagreeable Englishman. We found it quite otherwise. During a year and a quarter that we spent in Great Britain and on the continent we received a multitude of kindnesses from English people and have no remembrance of meeting in a single instance the disagreeable man we had been warned against. We purposely mingled with all classes, in first-class, second-class, and third-class cars, and gathered all the information in our power. At the great Derby races, with tens of thousands of people present, we did not see so much rowdiness as we had seen at home at a country muster. Entering a London stationer's shop to buy a diary, the owner said, "You are an American," and on our replying that we were, he spoke of the high regard he had for our country and insisted on making us a present of the diary, for which he would take no pay. At Geneva an English gentleman went far out of his way to show us the confluence of the two rivers, and secured for us next day the best seat on the diligence to Chamouni. The only instance we remember of coming near to the disagreeable Englishman was when at the dining table of our hotel at Lucerne. We found ourselves seated next to what seemed to be a specimen, but on telling him of the kind relations we had been having with the Earl of Harrowby of the Queen's Privy Council, the Lord Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol, Field-Marshal Sir John Burgoyne of the British army, and various other eminent people, and that we had the pleasure of dining with the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, he became at once as pleasant a man as could be desired.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### FOR PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AND THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY.

Some interesting observations relating to the surgical treatment of wounds by birds were recently brought before the Physical Society of Geneva by M. Fatio. He quotes the case of a snipe which he has often observed engaged repairing damages. With its beak and feathers it makes a very creditable dressing, applying plasters to bleeding wounds, and even securing a broken limb by means of a stout ligature. On one occasion he captured a snipe which had on its chest a large dressing composed of down taken from other parts of the body and securely fixed to the wound by the coagulated blood. Twice he had brought home snipe with interwoven feathers strapped on to the site of fracture of one of the limbs. The most interesting example was that of a snipe, both of whose legs he had unfortunately broken by a cruel shot. He recovered the animal only on the day following, and found that the poor bird had contrived to apply dressings and a sort of splint to both limbs. In carrying out this operation some feathers had become entangled around the beak, and not being able to use its claws to get rid of them it was almost dead from hunger. In a case recorded by M. Magnin, a snipe that was observed to fly away with a broken leg was subsequently found to have forced the fragments into a parallel position,

the upper fragments reaching to the knee, and secured them there by means of a strong band of feathers and moss intermingled. The observers were particularly struck by the application of a ligature of a kind of flat-leaved grass wound round the limb, of a spiral form and fixed by means of a sort of glue.

These facts are full of interest, and they ought to suggest to our sportsmen that they often cause great suffering in birds by wounding and not killing them. It is held by scientists that the love of hunting is the survival in man of primitive habits which he has not outgrown. It is the savage still left in his breast, a part of his nature of which he has no reason to be proud, a part he may very properly suppress.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

It does seem strange that a man who has had the large experience and opportunities for development and unfoldment enjoyed by our president, should not have progressed at all in his humanitarian views beyond the limits of the creed of his early teachings. Here is a man who stands for the key-stone of the arch of our civilization, expressed in the crystallization of our community relations as a nation, who has not an equal in the animal kingdom for an over-bearing, cruel, savage attitude toward beings weaker than himself, to wit: the lower animal kingdom, unless it is the weasel or mink. He kills and finds pleasure in it, a pleasure as primitive but by no means as excusable as that of the child who destroys something from instinct, or as that of the savage who mutilates the body of his vanquished foe in the observance of a religious rite.

There are very few of the animals who so far disgrace themselves as to kill for the mere pleasure of it. In Kipling's "Jungle Stories" he makes the man-eating tiger and other killers who destroy fellow-creatures from any other cause than necessity, the pariahs of their race, the disgrace of their kind. . . .

*Wellmer's Magazine, Nevada, Mo.*

#### WHEN THE BIRDS COME NORTH AGAIN.

Oh, every year hath its winter,  
And every year hath its rain;  
But a day is always coming  
When the birds come North again.

When new leaves swell in the forest,  
And grass springs green on the plain,  
And the alder's vein turns crimson—  
And the birds come North again.

Oh, every heart hath its sorrow,  
And every heart hath its pain;  
But a day is always coming  
When the birds come North again.

'Tis the sweetest thing to remember,  
If courage be on the wane,  
When the cold, dark days are over—  
Why, the birds come North again.

*Ella Higginson,  
in Every Other Sunday.*

#### THE SONG OF A ROBIN.

*By Kathleen Weatherhead.*

I heard a robin singing,  
When the world lay white and drear,  
And ne'er a ray of sunshine fell  
His little heart to cheer,  
I listened to the gladness  
That was mingled in his song,  
And from my heart the shadows fell  
Of weary years and long.

I heard a robin singing,  
When the skies were dark above,  
And from the song a lesson learned  
Of hope, and trust and love.  
It spoke to me of patience,  
Of a spring our hearts shall know,  
Where snows of winter falleth not  
And cold winds never blow.

*Westminster Gazette.*

## STATE STREET, BOSTON, IN 1801.

We are kindly loaned by the Boston State Street Trust Company this picture of Old State Street as it was in 1801. To those who only know the State Street of to-day, lined with enormous sky-scrapers and crowded with automobiles, electric cars, and every kind of vehicle, it will be a novelty. Old Boston was in those days very different from Boston now. When the Honorable Richard Fletcher, with whom we were associated in the practice of law over fifty years ago, first came to Boston he had elegant rooms in the best hotel of the city, with a private table, and paid the enormous price of six dollars a week. Other prices were in proportion. When we first went to the United States Hotel at Saratoga, more than fifty years ago, we had one of the finest rooms in the hotel, with linen sheets, pillow-cases, and everything in the highest style, and paid for room and board two dollars a day, with the privilege of eating the best spring chicken every morning. In those days we used to hear a good deal about the cod-fish aristocracy of Boston, of which the only thing now remaining, we believe, is an old cod-fish, or something resembling one, which used to hang, and perhaps does now, in some part of our State House.

GEO. T. ANGELL.



STATE STREET, BOSTON, IN 1801.

Used by kind permission of the State Street Trust Company.

## IMPORTANT MONEY CONSIDERATIONS FOR STOCKHOLDERS IN RAILROADS, INSURANCE COMPANIES AND FOR CAPITALISTS GENERALLY.

In an address which I gave some years ago before a great audience at Minneapolis, presided over by Governor Pillsbury, then governor of the state, I said, "You have a great lumber district here and a single neglected hoodlum may on a windy night set a fire there which would burn down half your city. It is important that you should educate the children in your public schools to become good and humane citizens." Simply as a question of dollars and cents for the protection of property and life, can there possibly be any better way of preventing railroad wrecks, incendiary fires and the explosion of dynamite bombs than by carrying, so far as possible, into all the schools of our country an education that will make all our youth and children more humane, or a better way of preventing future wars involving thousands of human lives and innumerable millions of dollars than by sending out eloquent men to address all our university and college students in behalf of our *American Humane Education Society's* objects, "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every living creature," both human and those we call dumb? It seems to me that simply as a question of dollars and cents [far more valuable than all the libraries Mr. Carnegie is so generously giving] is it to give our American Humane Education Society power to go into all universities, colleges and schools, and preach and teach the gospel of mercy? You may talk to thousands of hoodlums and others growing up in our dangerous classes about loving their fathers, their mothers, or God, with little effect, but you can teach all of them to be saying forty times a day kind words and doing kind acts which will not only be making their own lives and all those about them happier, but will have a tremendous influence to prevent railroad wrecks, incendiary fires and the use of dynamite bombs, and make life and property, as well as our republican institutions, more safe than they now are.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

"A thousand cases of cruelty can be prevented by kind words and humane education for every one prevented by prosecution."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## THE FUTURE HISTORIAN.

Perhaps the future historian may tell his readers that the most important discovery of the nineteenth century—more important than all discoveries in the art of war, all armor-clad vessels, all guns, fortifications and cannon—more important than all telegraph wires and all the applied powers of steam and electricity—more important than all prisons and penitentiaries—was the discovery of the simple fact that the *tap roots of all wars and murders and cruelty and crime could be cut off by simply teaching and leading every child to seize every opportunity to say a kind word or do a kind act that should make some other human being or dumb creature happier.* That on the continent of North America, in the city of Boston, on the 16th day of January, 1889, was organized the first incorporated society in the world—*The American Humane Education Society*—for the specific object of awakening the world to the importance of this discovery—that through the American press, by prizes and otherwise, it succeeded in attracting the attention, sympathy and aid of Christians, patriots and philanthropists of all nations—that through its "*Bands of Mercy*" and an immense free distribution of humane literature it succeeded in reaching the children, not only in every American school, but also in every American home—that in all the schools, prizes and honors were given to those that most excelled in acts of kindness—that the children of the criminal classes were reached, because every criminal, by the commission of crime, forfeited the right of custody of his children, which were taken by State Boards of Charities and placed in surroundings suitable to make them good citizens—that a public sentiment was built up which made the rich kind to the poor, the poor kind to the rich, and all crimes and cruelties infamous, and so in process of time every form of unnecessary human and animal suffering was relieved, and wars, cruelty and crime banished, because every child was taught in all public, private and Sunday-schools, and in a hundred thousand free kindergartens, supported at public expense, to make its own life happier by seizing every opportunity to say a kind word or do a kind act that should make happier the lives of others, both human and dumb, and that the highest honors of the state and nation were due to those who did the most to increase the nation's happiness.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## IN THE GRAND BALL ROOM OF THE WALDORF-ASTORIA.

The poor dog, in life the firmest friend,  
The first to welcome, foremost to defend,  
Whose honest heart is all his master's own,  
Who labors, fights, lives, breathes for him alone.

Byron.

We are gratified to receive a kind notice of an entertainment in the grand ball-room of the hotel Waldorf-Astoria, New York, for the benefit of a home for animals.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## THE CATTLE KING.

"A king, a cattle king," was what they called him, this man who came loaded with diamonds and free with money, to spend the winter in a mild Southern city. A king, and yet no royal blood in his veins! A self-made monarch—and his subjects? Only the lowing herds in the far-off West. His kingdom the frozen plains where his cattle are dying. For it is cheaper to lose half his subjects than to feed and protect the whole! He has left his ice-bound home, has closed his ears to the suffering beasts; he wraps his great coat close about him and seeks pleasure! Can he shut out the cries that are piercing the winter nights beyond that mountain chain out towards the setting sun? Do not dream of the cattle—his subjects—suffering, starving, freezing and dead, haunt the pillow of this king? Murder!—surely this king did no murder. There is no blood on his hands. He only let his dumb beasts starve or freeze to death—that is all!

But there is another King!—a King whose kingdom is the Universe—"And the cattle upon a thousand hills are His!" How will the cattle king stand on the day when deeds stand witness for and against us, and balanced against his gold will be the cattle—God's cattle—which he left on the plains without food or shelter, to die of slow starvation, that he might have more gold."—New Orleans Picayune.

We most respectfully ask our brother editors, who receive this paper, to help us stop this terrible starvation.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

In cold weather blanket your horses while stopping.



A LETTER OF VICE-PRESIDENT  
AND TREASURER  
HON. HENRY B. HILL.

The following letter was written to a lady complaining of cruelty in a country town:

Boston, January 14, 1907.

Dear Madam,—Your kind favor of even date enclosing stamps is received. I return the stamps, as your two-dollar membership entitled you to the paper, and will erase your name from the list of subscribers, as you request.

I am more than surprised at your statement of the cruelties that have occurred in your town, as no complaints have ever reached us from there or they would have been remedied at once. No complaint is sent to this office coming from the Berkshire Hills to Salisbury Beach or from Gloucester to Nantucket, that an officer is not sent at once to investigate. In nearly every town in the state there are interested parties that notify us of any special or general cruelty existing, which is promptly attended to by the Society. Not only that, but this Society has done what no other society in the world ever tried to do. It has formed "Bands of Mercy" in every class in nearly all the public and parochial schools of our state, and when they are finished we shall go through the state again.

In another thing all other societies are behind us. We offered to supply the over three hundred towns in the state with watering-troughs, on or near which were to be placed the words "Blessed are the Merciful." One hundred and twenty-seven of those towns accepted our offer—the last one doing it to-day.

I will not speak of a host of other things in which our Society has proved itself equal to the best, but will kindly request you to notify the Society or our Agent, whose card I enclose, of any cruelty existing in your town, and it will be promptly investigated. Please accept our thanks for your great and generous interest in the welfare of the helpless, and with kindest wishes, I remain,

Yours very respectfully,  
HENRY B. HILL,  
Vice-President.

KIND LETTERS.

Caserta, Italy, Jan. 13, 1907.

My Dear Mr. Angell,—Please to accept for those beloved animals we love so well the enclosed draft of one hundred dollars, and may I ask you please to mail me here twenty cheap copies of "Black Beauty in Italian," which I will distribute to the different regiments. I do hope, dear Mr. Angell, you are well—happy, oh yes, I know you are that—and blessed more than other men. If every one had only done what you have to make others better and more noble, this world might be a paradise. God bless you over and over again.

Sincerely yours,

Care Colonello Framarin.

By the same mail we received another most welcome letter from our German Society at Berlin, telling us of the good work being done there and asking for the publications of our American Humane Education Society, and another from one of the most influential ladies of Massachusetts asking us to call upon her husband and herself for funds we may need to aid in the protection of dogs. At the same time we found on our table another letter from a lady we met many years ago in Switzerland, telling us that she had recently made a will giving to our Society several thousand dollars, and another from Ella Wheeler Wilcox, now in Rome, that she hopes to return in May to help on our humane work, for which she has already done so much. We receive almost every day more or less letters, the reading of which gives us special pleasure.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE NEW ENGLAND ANTI-VIVISECTION SOCIETY.

On this February 2nd there comes to our table a report of the above-named society, whose present office is at 38 Linden St., Brookline, Mass., from which it appears that nearly three hundred Massachusetts physicians have given their names as opposed to vivisection, and a much larger number as in favor of the restriction of vivisection. The names of these and their places of residence are given.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

THE NEW ENGLAND ANTI-VIVISECTION SOCIETY.

An excellent lady, connected with the above-named society, writes us a kind letter in which, calling attention to the great vivisection establishment of Mr. Rockefeller in New York City, and others elsewhere, she says that the work of her society sometimes seems almost "like trying to sweep back the Atlantic ocean with a broom." But in the same mail comes to us a letter that Mr. Ellis Griffith has just presented an anti-vivisection petition in England to the House of Commons, which is nine miles in length, weighs a quarter of a ton, and is signed by over four hundred thousand persons. This looks like a pretty large broom. We think the time is coming when the medical profession all over our country will tell us what is right and what is wrong in regard to this matter.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

VIVISECTION.

Two Prizes of Three Hundred Dollars Each.

Sixteen years ago, in behalf of the American Humane Education Society, I offered a prize of two hundred and fifty dollars for the best essay in favor of vivisection, and the same sum for the best essay against vivisection, then bound the two prize essays together and sent them to thousands of physicians and others. Recently, at the request of President Eliot of Harvard University and others, our street commissioners have given to one of our beautiful avenues the name of a French vivisectioner who has probably caused more suffering to animals than any man of his time, Louis Pasteur. This has resulted in calling wide attention to the subject, and I think the time has now come when the whole question of vivisection should become a matter of national discussion and thought. To aid in securing this most desirable result I now offer in behalf of the American Humane Education Society a prize of three hundred dollars for the best essay in favor of vivisection and another prize of three hundred dollars for the best essay against it, the intention being to bind the two together, and not only send them to thousands of physicians, but also to every one of the about twenty thousand American newspapers and magazines which receive "Our Dumb Animals" every month, and various others. These essays must all be typewritten on sheets securely fastened together, must be signed with fictitious names, must be accompanied by sealed letters giving the real names and post-office addresses of the writers, must not contain over eight thousand words, and must be received at our offices, 19 Milk Street, Boston, on or before June 1st, 1907. It is my intention to have the best committee possible of persons in favor of vivisection decide to whom the prize for the best essay in its favor shall be awarded, and the best committee possible of those opposed to vivisection decide to whom shall be awarded the prize essay opposing its practice. To draw the three hundred dollars each committee must certify that the essay it reports as best is entitled to wide circulation. It is my hope to bring before the public, widely over our country from the ablest thinkers, the best light that can be obtained on the above subject. No one of the sealed letters will be opened until the committees have made their decisions.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

[Written for Our Dumb Animals.]

MY WINTER BOARDERS.

By C. Fannie Allyn.

Some people keep in summer  
A "Home" by ocean spray;  
But I take winter boarders,  
And find I make it pay.  
I need no cups and saucers,  
No glass or linen fine,  
My blessed little boarders  
Care not for tea or wine.

For meat they have no fancy,  
But brown bread they think right,  
They eat like "little Yankees,"  
With hearty appetite.  
I do not "set my table,"  
I "set" my window-sills,  
And strange enough that daily  
They all "present their bills."

They have no hour for breakfast,  
They care not when they dine,  
And if they have no supper,  
They seem not to repine;  
They never give me trouble,  
For they are very shy;  
I've learned, when they are eating  
No one must venture nigh.

When hungry, they come rushing  
On blinds and fences near,  
As if to say, "We're ready,  
If you will disappear,"  
And even while they're flying,  
Their bright eyes seem to see;  
Their evident thanksgiving  
Is pay enough for me.

When summer takes them from me,  
I miss them with regret,  
So happy have they made me,  
I think I'm in their debt.  
If any one is gloomy,  
Just advertise and say:  
"WANTED, some birdie boarders,  
Till winter goes away."

And when they come, don't let them  
Find on your hats such things  
As birdies' heads, all useless,  
Or helpless, cut-off wings.  
And then you'll find the secret  
Of happiness and cheer  
Is making others happy,  
And starting heaven here.

HORACE GREELEY'S PENMANSHIP.

Here is what Greeley wrote:

Dear Sir,—I am overworked and growing old. I shall be sixty next February 3. On the whole, it seems I must decline to lecture henceforth, except in this immediate vicinity, if I do at all. I cannot promise to visit Illinois on that errand—certainly not now.

Yours, HORACE GREELEY.  
M. B. Castle, Sandwich, Ill.

And here is how the lecture committee read it:

Sandwich, Ill., May 12.

Horace Greeley, New York Tribune:

Dear Sir,—Your acceptance to lecture before our association next winter came to hand this morning. Your penmanship not being the plainest, it took some time to translate it; but we succeeded, and would say your time, "third of February," and terms, "sixty dollars," are perfectly satisfactory. As you suggest, we may be able to get you other engagements in this immediate vicinity. If so, we will advise you. Yours respectfully,

M. B. CASTLE.

MORE THAN TWO MILLIONS.

More than two millions of children and youth have joined our Bands of Mercy and we have now under consideration plans for doubling the number in the near future.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## ABOUT CATS.

Once more the sensitive cat receives tribute. A learned veterinary surgeon in replying to the question: Can animals prognosticate earthquakes? says while fortunately he knows very little about seismic visitations, he does know cats can feel the approach of a thunder storm. "My infirm-ary attendant and myself have often noticed that the approach of a thunder storm is heralded by great restlessness on the part of the feline patients in the infirmary, evidenced by their refusal of food, and pacing up and down the front of their quarters. This lasts until the storm has passed, the canine patients in the meantime making no sign." The cat has the most nervous organization of any animal, and is a walking electric battery at times; therefore, naturally, it would be affected by the electric state of the atmosphere. The writer has seen a cat quiver with distress at a flash of lightning, and thrash its tail as if in response to the crack of the thunder, but, more than this, it has been like touching an electric wire to stroke its fur at such a moment.

*Boston Herald, Feb. 10, 1907.*



HOMO



SIMPKINS

## HOMO AND SIMPKINS.

These two cats, Homo and Simpkins, belong to Mrs. John P. Lyon of New York. Homo was born in the Back Bay, Boston, nearly thirteen years ago. Simpkins was born in New York over eleven years ago. They have passed most of their winters in New York and their summers in the hills of Pennsylvania. They both won blue ribbons at the Cat Show in the Grand Central Palace, New York, in 1899.

## PUSSY'S SWIM.

One year when we spent the summer at the Thousand Islands we had a little striped half-grown cat which we used to take with us in the canoe or row-boats.

One day a boat-load of young folks took little "Hottentot" out for a row around Summerland. As we wished to go ashore and cross the island, my uncle said he would land us at a certain point, and he would row around and meet us on the other side.

So we landed, leaving the little cat with uncle in the boat. He had not rowed twenty-five feet from the island when we heard him calling to us, and turning round we saw Hottentot walk to the stern of the boat, jump overboard and strike out for shore. We watched the little swimmer in anxious excitement while she made her way through the clear water, fearing that the distance was too great for her; but we soon uttered a shout of relief and of merriment as she reached the shore and climbed safely upon the rock at our feet, her wet fur clinging tight to her body and the water dripping from her thin little tail.

In a moment she had shaken herself and was following us across the island and seemed none the worse for her long swim. E.

*Century Path.*

## WHICH ONE WAS KEPT.

There were two little kittens, a black and a gray,  
And grandmamma said with a frown—  
"It will never do to keep them both,  
The black one we'd better drown."

"Don't cry, my dear," to tiny Bess,  
"One kitten's enough to keep;  
Now run to nurse, for 'tis growing late,  
And time you were fast asleep."

The morrow dawned, and rosy and sweet  
Came little Bess from her nap;  
The nurse said, "Go into mamma's room  
And look in grandma's lap."

"Come here," said grandmamma, with a smile,  
From the rocking-chair where she sat;

"God has sent you two little sisters,  
Now, what do you think of that?"

Bess looked at the Babies a moment,  
With their wee heads, yellow and brown,  
And then to grandmamma soberly said,  
"Which one are you going to drown?"  
*Lillian Street, in "Ideal Home."*

## A TRUE HORSE STORY.

On Madison street one day I paused to pat the nose of a beautiful horse which stood by the curb, and commiserate his misfortune, for this beautiful animal, though sleek of coat and shapely in body and limb, was apparently suffering most excruciating torture. *His head had been checked inhumanly high,* and the cruel bit, drawing tightly in his mouth, disfigured an animal face of unusual charm and intelligence. I was just fancying that the horse had begun to understand and appreciate my words of sympathy, when the lady who sat in the carriage holding the reins fumbled in her pocket, produced a lump of white sugar, and asked me to give it to the horse.

"He is very fond of sugar," she explained, "and I have quite won his heart by feeding it to him. I always carry sugar in my pocket while out driving, and give him a lump at every opportunity. I never knew a horse to be so fond of sugar. Will you please give him another lump?"

"Certainly," I replied; "I see that you are quite as fond of the horse as he is of sweets."

"Yes, I think everything of him."

"Then why do you torture him?"

"Torture my Prince?"

"Yes, that is just what you are doing. Do you know that the poor animal suffers agony because his head is checked so unnaturally high? His neck is drawn out straight, producing a most ungraceful angle, he holds his head awkwardly, the bit is hurting his mouth, and that graceful curvature of neck and carriage of head which are in his nature are now entirely lost. Why do you check him so high?"

*She didn't know. She was not aware that high checking was a source of pain to horses,*

nor that it destroyed their natural beauty. She was amazed at the discovery.

"May I trouble you to unloosen his check?" she asked.

When the strap was unsnapped the horse immediately lowered his head, straightened the cramps out of his handsome neck, shook himself to make sure that he had actually been released from bondage, and then looked round with such a grateful, delighted expression in his intelligent eyes that his mistress declared no more checking straps should be used upon him.

*Chicago Herald.*

## A HAPPY FAMILY.

'Twas a bitter cold morning; the new-fallen snow  
Had pierced every crack where a snowflake could go;

The streams were all solid, the ice sharp and clear;  
And even the fishes were chilly, I fear.

Almost all the wild creatures were troubled and cold,

And sighed for sweet summer, the shy and the bold;

But one thrifty family, as you must know,  
Was breakfasting merrily under the snow.

Close by a tall tree, in a hole in the ground,  
Which led to a parlor with leaves cushioned round,  
Five jolly red squirrels were sitting at ease,  
And eating their breakfast as gay as you please.

*D. H. R. Goodale.*

## MOTHER EARTH'S BEDQUILTS.

Four bedquilts are yearly folded and spread  
On Mother Earth's old trundle-bed.

The first, a brown and white old thing,  
She puts on in the early spring.  
The summer one is green and bright,  
With four-o'clocks nodding left and right.  
And then when winds begin to blow,  
She spreads a red quilt on, you know.  
She sews it through with yellow thread;  
It makes an autumn-leaf bedspread.  
And by and by, all in a night,  
She spreads her quilt of snowy white.

*S. Raymond Jocelyn,  
in The Philadelphia Teachers' Magazine.*



## OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

*Boston, March, 1907.*

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to  
GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

## BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing *Our Dumb Animals* for *gratuitous distribution* only can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies. We cannot afford larger numbers at this price.

## TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have *Our Dumb Animals* one year for twenty-five cents.

Persons wishing to canvass for the paper will please make application to this office.

Our American Humane Education Society sends this paper this month to the editors of over twenty thousand newspapers and magazines.

## OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Telephone 992 Tremont.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges for its use, but in emergency cases where they are unable to do so the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society, but only upon an owner's order, or upon that of a police officer or Society agent.

## SUBSCRIBERS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones.  
GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to report this month two hundred and forty-five new branches of our Parent Band of Mercy, making a total of sixty-nine thousand nine hundred and eighteen.



## NEW BAND OF MERCY BADGES.

There having been a wide call for cheaper Band of Mercy badges, we have succeeded in adding to the kinds we have been using a new badge in the two sizes above represented. They are very handsome—a white star on a blue ground, with gilt letters, and we sell them at bare cost, five for ten cents, in money or postage stamps, or larger numbers at same price. We cannot attend to smaller numbers than five.

## THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY.

At the February meeting of the directors of the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, held on the 20th ult., President Angell reported that three thousand and twenty-five animals have been examined in the investigation of complaints during the month, two hundred and thirty-seven horses taken from work, and two hundred and forty-six horses and other animals humanely killed.

Two hundred and forty-five new Bands of Mercy have been formed during the month, making a total of sixty-nine thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

President Angell reported that he had been notified by a lady residing in Switzerland that she had given by will several thousand dollars to our Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. President Angell met this lady in Switzerland many years ago.

The Societies are now in their new offices, occupying an entire floor of 19 Milk Street.

The Russians—even the poorest peasantry—are noted for their kindness to dumb animals, and particularly for their kindness to their horses. *No blinders are used in Russia; no high check-reins; no mutilation of horses for life by docking.*

## OUR PROSECUTING AGENTS.

Our special paid prosecuting agents are:

For Western Massachusetts—Dexter A. Atkins, Springfield, 31 Elm Street, Room 327. Tel. 581-1.

For Central Massachusetts—Robert L. Dyson, Worcester, 3 Stafford Street. Tel. 288-3.

For South-Eastern Massachusetts—Henry A. Perry, Mansfield.

For Boston, Eastern Massachusetts and elsewhere—Charles A. Currier, Special Agent; Thomas Langlan, James R. Hathaway, Charles F. Clark, James Duckering, George W. Splaine, Frank G. Phillips, Joseph M. Russell. Emergency Agent, Geo. Albert Grant—all at 19 Milk Street, Boston.

In addition to these we have over four hundred unpaid local agents in all our Massachusetts cities and towns who render us more or less service.

## OUR BLANKET MAN.

A man slowly walking through Winter street a day or two ago, while the weather was cold enough to act as a check upon the usual loiterer, attracted attention which was evidently sought. Pedestrians turned to look at him, and drivers of cabs and teams bent down to read the white inscription upon the long black outer garment which covered him from throat to ankles. "Please blanket your horses. M. S. P. C. A." was the request that emanated from the humane society which protects animals under a name as long as the moral law.  
*South Boston Enquirer.*

## ANY FUTURE LIFE FOR ANIMALS?

We answer: John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, thought there was. So did those eminent Christian bishops, Jeremy Taylor and Bishop Butler. Coleridge advocated it in England, Lamartine in France, and Agassiz in America. Agassiz, the great scientist and a man of profound religious convictions, was a firm believer in some future life for the lower animals. A professor of Harvard University has compiled a list of one hundred and eighty-five European authors who have written on the subject. Many years ago a man left by will to Mr. Bergh's New York Society about a hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Relatives contested the will on the ground that he was insane because he believed in a future life for animals. The judge, in sustaining the will, said he found that more than half the human race believed the same thing.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## TO OBTAIN A BETTER CHURCH BUILDING.

The best appeal we ever heard made to obtain a better church building was many years ago by the pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Littleton, New Hampshire, and was in substance this: We have shown by our splendid court house the respect we feel for law, and by our fine high-school building our respect for education, and now we are to show our respect for the Supreme Being who rules the universe by the building we are to erect in which to worship Him.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## WHY DO YOU WORK SUNDAYS, MR. ANGELL?

Answer. Why do clergymen work Sundays? Are we not preaching the gospel Christ came on earth to proclaim?

Is not our creed and the creed of our about 70,000 "Bands of Mercy"—"Glorify God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to Every Living Creature?"

Many of the largest audiences we have ever addressed have been union meetings of churches on Lord's days; and how can we better spend a portion of our Lord's days [by far the best days of the week] than in preparing to address each month an audience a thousand times as large as we ever reached with our voice—an audience including all the clergy, lawyers, doctors and editors of Massachusetts—all members of congress and our Massachusetts legislature—every editorial office in North America north of Mexico—more than 20,000 editorial offices each month?

How can we, in our 84th year, put a part of our Lord's days to better use than in preparing to preach to this vast and most influential audience the gospel of "Glorify God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to Every Living Creature?"

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## THE GRATUITOUS DISTRIBUTION OF OUR HUMANE LITERATURE.

A friend urges a larger gratuitous distribution of our humane literature and suggests plans, to which we answer:

We have gratuitously distributed hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of our humane literature, and if we had the means could as readily distribute through our American Humane Education Society's Bands of Mercy and otherwise, ten times what we have thus far been able to so distribute. In fact, if we had a million dollars in our hands to-day we could most wisely and profitably distribute it. Our American Humane Education Society ought to have every year from half a million to a million of dollars.

What work in the world is more important to-day for the protection of the property and lives of human beings than the humane education of the millions of children and youth now in our public and private schools as well as in those of foreign countries?

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## A SECRETARY OF PEACE.

We have urged in past numbers of our paper the desirability of having in our President's cabinet at Washington, a Secretary of Peace, as well as a Secretary of War, and we wish again to call the attention of the twenty thousand or more publications which receive our paper every month to the importance of this thought, and to a suggestion that Mr. Carnegie or Cardinal Gibbons or others who occur to us would be excellent men to fill such a position. The influence of the right man in the cabinet might save us from a war that would cost many thousands of human lives and lives of horses, and perhaps hundreds of millions of dollars.

GEO. T. ANGELL.





Founders of American Band of Mercy.  
GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.  
Office of Parent American Band of Mercy.  
GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS, Secretary.  
A. JUDSON LEACH, State Organizer.

Over seventy thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over two million members.

## PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send *without cost*, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy Information" and other publications.

Also *without cost*, to every person who forms a "Band of Mercy," obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both to the pledge, and sends us the name chosen for the Band and the name and post-office address [town and state] of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.

2. Mr. Angell's Address to the High, Latin, Normal and Grammar Schools of Boston.

3. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.

4. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.

5. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.

6. For the president, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations and teachers and Sunday-school teachers, should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a Band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

The prices for badges, gold or silver imitation, are eight cents large, five cents small; ribbon, gold stamped, eight cents, ink printed, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old and young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier and better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

## Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings.

- 1.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. (See Melodies.)
- 2.—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last meeting by Secretary.
- 3.—Readings, "Angell Prize Contest Recitations," "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.
- 4.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.
- 5.—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.
- 6.—Enrollment of new members.
- 7.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

## ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI AND THE BIRDS.

There is in the Louvre a charming little picture by Giotto, of St. Francis preaching to the birds. The saint's face, with an earnest, loving expression, is looking up at the birds that, with outstretched necks and half-open beaks, appear to catch his words. The old legend which this painting illustrates with all the artist's vividness in presenting a story, is equally charming in its simplicity. It is as follows: As St. Francis was going towards Bivagno, he lifted up his eyes and saw a multitude of birds. He said to his companions: "Wait for me here while I preach to my little sisters, the birds." The birds gathered around him and he spoke to them somewhat as follows:

"My little sisters the birds, you owe much to God your creator, and ought to sing His praise at all times and in all places, because He has given you liberty and the air to fly about in; and though you neither spin nor sew, He has given you a covering for yourself and little ones. He sent two of your species into the ark with Noah that you might not be lost to the world. He feeds you though you neither sow nor reap. He has given you fountains and rivers in which to quench your thirst, and trees in which to build your nests. Beware, my little sisters, of the sin of ingratitude, and study always to praise the Lord." As he preached, the birds opened their beaks, stretched out their necks, and flapped their wings, and bowed their heads to the earth.

His sermon over, St. Francis made the sign of the cross, and the birds flew up into the air, singing sweetly their song of praise, and dispersed towards the four quarters of the world, as if to convey the words they had heard to all the world. St. Colomba used to feed the sea-beaten herons that alighted on the Island of Iona. The sparrows would descend and eat out of St. Remi's hands. And the birds would hover around the hermits of Montserrat and eat from their hands.—*The Holy Family.*

## THE PETITION OF THE SPARROWS.

What have we sparrows done, that we are fed  
By those we deemed our friends with poisoned bread?

You sent for us that we should be your guests,  
We came to you from far across the sea,  
We made our home with you and built our nests  
On column, cornice, portico and tree,  
And dwelt in the new country trustingly,  
Having no thought of danger or of dread.

What have we sparrows done, that we are fed  
By those we deemed our friends on poisoned bread?

We had no fear to flock in any street,  
Within your doorways we were brave to come,  
We confidently hopped before your feet  
To take the offered grain or seed or crumb.  
What if we are a little troublesome?  
Is it for such slight cause you wish us dead?



FEEDING THE BIRDS.  
From "Every Other Sunday."

What have we sparrows done, that we are fed  
By those we deemed our friends on poisoned bread?

Among the boughs of linden and of larch  
You builded for our sake full many a house;  
We lived in peace beneath the leafy arch  
Of lofty elm trees. It is infamous  
To drive us from the homes you gave to us,  
Forevermore to be untenanted!

What have we sparrows done, that we are fed  
By those we deemed our friends with poisoned bread?

You offer to the sparrows tempting food;  
How should they guess your gifts are perilous?  
The mother carries crumbs to feed her brood,  
The poisoned crumbs that are for death to us.  
Is not your treachery iniquitous?  
Behold, a Borgias banquet ye have spread!

What have we sparrows done, that we are fed  
By those we deemed our friends with poisoned bread?

Or else the hungry nestlings wait in vain,  
No mother bird the needful morsel brings;  
Poor little creature, poisoned and in pain,  
The closed, dull eyes, and folded, strengthless  
wings—  
Only a sparrow fallen, the least of things;  
Yet heaven hath record of each sparrow dead.

What have we sparrows done, that we are fed  
By those we deemed our friends with poisoned bread?  
E. C., in Boston Transcript.

No sparrows are fed in Boston, to our knowledge, on poisoned bread.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

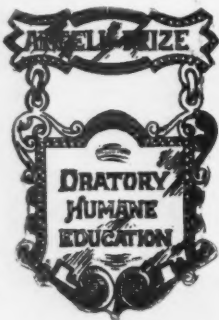
## ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

A splendid way to raise money in schools, churches, Sunday-schools, or elsewhere for any object preferred.

ANGELL PRIZE  
CONTESTS IN  
HUMANE SPEAK-  
ING.

We have beautiful sterling silver medals, of which this cut shows the size and face inscriptions.

On the back is inscribed, "The American Humane Education Society."



We sell them at one dollar each, which is just what we pay for them by the hundred.

Each is in a box on purple velvet, and we make no charge for postage when sent by mail.

The plan is this: Some large church or public hall is secured, several schools, Sunday-schools, granges or other societies are invited to send their best speaker or reciter to compete for the prize medal; some prominent citizen presides; other prominent citizens act as the committee of award, and a small admission fee, ten or twenty cents, pays all the costs, and leaves a handsome balance for the local humane society or "Band of Mercy," or school or Sunday-school or church or library or any other object preferred.

## "BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL."

We have in our principal office [in a large frame and conspicuous position] the names of those who have kindly remembered our two Societies in their wills.

When we get a building we intend to have them so engraved in it as to last through the centuries.

## PRIZES \$650.

In behalf of The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals I do hereby offer (1) \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man in Massachusetts of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

(2) \$25 for evidence to convict of violating the recently-enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

(3) \$100 for evidence to convict any member of the Myopia, Hingham, Dedham, Harvard or Country Clubs, of a criminal violation of law by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

(4) \$25 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing any horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

(5) Twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence to convict of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

**OUR CREED** and the creed of our "American Humane Education Society," as it appears on its battle-flags—its badges—and its official seal, is "GLORY TO GOD," "PEACE ON EARTH," "KINDNESS, JUSTICE AND MERCY TO EVERY LIVING CREATURE."

If there were no birds man could not live on the earth.

## OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

*Black Beauty*, in paper covers, 6 cents at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 25 cents each at office, or 30 cents mailed.

*Hollyhust, Strike at Shane's, Four Months in New Hampshire*, also *Mr. Angell's Autobiography*, in paper covers, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 20 cents each at office, or 25 cents mailed.

*Some of New York's "400,"* in paper covers, 10 cents each; cloth bound, 25 cents, or 30 cents mailed.

*For Pity's Sake*, in paper covers, 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 60 cents at office, or 70 cents mailed.

*Beautiful Joe* at publishers' price, 50 cents at office, or 62 cents mailed. Cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. Both editions cloth bound.

Postage stamps are acceptable for all remittances.

Canon Rowsley, on Saint Martin's, after describing good Saint Martin, added:

"Some of you, my friends, followers of the gentle Christ, come to worship, nay, come to the Supper of our Lord, wearing 'egret' plumes or 'ospreys' in your hats and bonnets. Do you realize that this 'egret' plume grows on the bird's back only at the time of nesting, and that to obtain one such feather involves the cruel death not only of the beautiful white mother heron, but of the whole nestful of its nearly-fledged offspring? What a price to pay for the pleasure of an egret plume! What a travesty of religion to be able to come into church decked with an egret feather and sing in the words of the Benedicite: 'O all ye fowls of the air, bless ye the Lord! praise Him and magnify Him forever!' What a mockery to kneel at Holy Communion, take the soldier's oath of allegiance unto the Lord—that gentle Lord of all compassion and mercy, that Lord who said 'Consider the fowls of the air!' who told us that not a sparrow falls to the earth unregarded by their Heavenly Father!"

"The Humane Horse Book," compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman and child in the country. Price, 5 cents.—*Boston Courier*.

Nations, like individuals, are powerful in the degree that they command the sympathies of their neighbors.

In hiring a herdic, coupe, or other carriage never forget to look at the horses and hire those that look the best and have no docked tails. When we take a herdic we pick out one drawn by a good horse, tell the driver not to hurry, but take it easy, and give him five or ten cents over his fare for being kind to his horse. We never ride behind a dock-tailed horse.

Send for prize essays published by our American Humane Education Society on the best plan of settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and receive a copy without charge.

Always kill a wounded bird or other animal as soon as you can. All suffering of any creature, just before it dies, poisons the meat.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Every kind word you say to a dumb animal or bird will make you happier.

## SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE, &amp;c.

For prices of Miss S. J. Eddy's new book, above named, and a variety of humane publications, address, "Humane Education Committee, No. 61 Westminster Street, Providence, R. I."

**ONE THING WE MUST NEVER FORGET, NAMELY: THAT THE INFINITELY MOST IMPORTANT WORK FOR US IS THE HUMANE EDUCATION OF THE MILLIONS WHO ARE SOON TO COME ON THE STAGE OF ACTION.**

GEO. T. ANGELL.

What do you consider, Mr. Angell, THE MOST IMPORTANT WORK you do?

ANSWER. Talking each month to the editors of every newspaper and magazine in North America north of Mexico, who in their turn talk to probably OVER SIXTY MILLIONS of readers.

"Just so soon and so far as we pour into all our schools the songs, poems and literature of mercy towards these lower creatures. JUST SO SOON AND SO FAR SHALL WE REACH THE ROOTS NOT ONLY OF CRUELTY BUT OF CRIME."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Refuse to ride in any cab, herdic or carriage drawn by a docked horse, and tell the driver why.

## FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

To those who will have them properly posted we send:

- (1) Placards for the protection of birds under our Massachusetts laws.
- (2) Placards for the protection of horses everywhere from docking and tight check-reins.

## WHAT A DOCKED HORSE TELLS.

(1) That the owner does not care one straw for the suffering of dumb animals.

(2) That the owner does not care one straw for the good opinion of nine-tenths of his fellow-citizens who witness the effects of his cruelty.

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk—even talking unkindly to her.

Is it cruel to keep a horse locked up in a stable without exercise?

Answer: Just as cruel as it would be to keep a boy, or girl, or man, or woman in the same condition. If to this is added solitary confinement without the company of other animals, then the cruelty is still greater.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## WORTH REMEMBERING.

(1) Avoid as far as possible drinking any water which has been contaminated by lead pipes or lead-lined tanks.

(2) Avoid drinking water which has been run through galvanised iron pipes.

(3) Avoid using anything acid which has been kept in a tin can.

(4) When grippe or other epidemics are prevailing wear a little crude sulphur in your boots or shoes.



## THE VERMONT.

One of the most interesting papers that comes regularly to our table is *The Vermonter*, published at White River Junction, Vermont. We wrote its editor the other day for a picture of "The First Meeting-House in Vermont" and were glad to receive in reply the following letter:

White River Junction,  
Vt., Feb. 12, '07.

Geo. T. Angell, Boston:

Dear Sir,—I am glad to send you the cut of first meeting-house in Vermont. I invariably find a great deal of interest in "Our Dumb Animals."

I am positive that your unceasing work with the publication through all the years is principally responsible for the great change in the treatment of horses and other animals all over this state.

The newspapers now pounce on any case of abuse of animals with great vigor, and the public is with them.

Very truly,

CHAS. R. CUMMINGS.

## THE FIRST MEETING-HOUSE IN VERMONT.

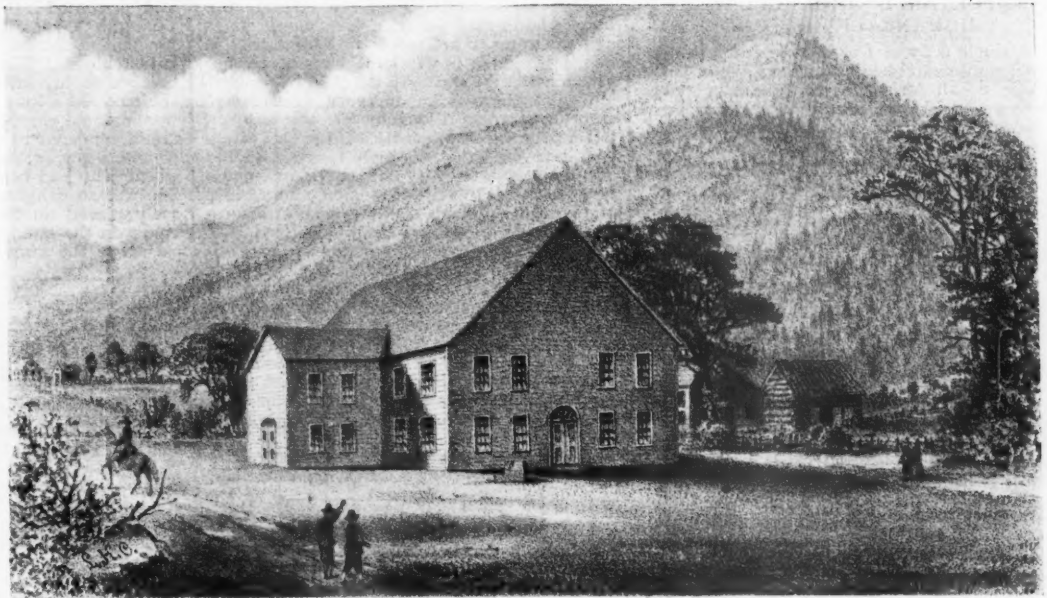
Our readers will observe that this meeting-house had no chimney. Our great, great-grandfathers and grandmothers had to listen to long sermons on cold winter Sundays, with the thermometer sometimes down to zero or below, with no stoves or fire-places. The Rev. Theodore Clapp, of Northampton, gave in his autobiography many years ago an account of his childhood in those old days which this meeting-house represents. He had to listen to sermons about which he knew nothing, and study his catechism a good share of the rest of the day, and the days were terrible ones to him, and Sunday nights his good mother would tuck him up in bed and after hearing him repeat his little prayers would say, "Now, Theodore, you must be a good boy, because if you're a good boy you may some time go to heaven, and heaven, Theodore, will be a perpetual Sabbath." GEO. T. ANGELL.

## THE BATTLE OF TIPPECANOE.

We see that Congress has voted \$2,500 towards the erection of a monument to commemorate the battle of Tippecanoe. It reminds us of an old political song which we used to listen to and sing in our youth, and of which this was one verse:

Vermont, Vermont, Vermont, ever steady  
and true,  
She rolls the ball for Tippecanoe and  
Tyler too,  
And with her we'll beat little Van,  
Van—Van—Van.  
Van is a used up man,  
And with her we'll beat little Van.

We wonder how many of the school boys of to-day can tell who Tippecanoe and Tyler and Little Van were. We remember very well in our Freshman year, at Brown University, that Tyler, who had become president, by the death of President Harrison, visited our college and was introduced to all our students by President Wayland, who in comparison with Tyler was very much like comparing a mountain with a mouse, but as



THE FIRST MEETING-HOUSE IN VERMONT, ERECTED IN BENNINGTON ABOUT 1763.

This building had an important part in the early history of the State. Used by kind permission of "The Vermonter."

some of our older people remember, Tyler was charged with giving about everybody he met in his northern trip the "Tyler grip" which was a pretty severe epidemic of influenza.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## A SOUTHERN GENTLEMAN.

At the dinner station where we stopped one day on a certain Tennessee railroad almost the first sight which greeted the eye of those who got off was a rough burial box on the platform, and seated near it was an old black woman with a handkerchief to her eyes. When kindly asked the cause of her sorrow she pointed to the box and replied:

"De old man's in dar."

"Your husband!"

"Yes; died two days ago back yere in de kentry."

"And what are you doing with the body here?"

"I wants to bury it up at Charlestown, but I hain't got money 'nuff to take it on de railroad."

"What nonsense!" exclaimed a man, as he came forward. "What's the difference where a nigger is buried? They want her to 'bury it here, but she won't. She's determined to take it to Charlestown."

"For what reason?" asked the passenger who had put all the previous questions.

"Kase, sah, all de fo' chill'en is buried up dar, an' his mudder an' sister, an' de poo' ole man will be lonesome down yere."

"What bosh!" growled the kicker.

"Look here!" whispered the other, as he went over to him. "I'd rather be a nigger with her soul than to be a white man with yours. She's right. Let the family dead sleep together."

He entered the express office, paid for the shipment of the body, bought the widow a ticket to Charlestown, and then dropped a ten-dollar gold piece in her hand and said:

"Give him a decent funeral, mammy, and this will put up a headboard to mark the grave."

"May de Lawd bless you for —!"

But he hurried in to snatch a bite to eat. When he was gone I made inquiries as to his identity, and found a man who replied:

"Why, that's Colonel — of Alabama. He owned over 300 slaves when the war broke out."—*Indianapolis Sunday Sentinel*.

## "LIBERTE, EGALITE, FRATERNITE!"

(Finance Minister Callaux, of France, has directed the authorities of the mint to substitute on all coins the words "Liberty, Equality and Fraternity" for the old device, "God Protect France." *Press Despatch*.)

"We have hunted Christ out of the army, the courts, the asylums and schools;  
The hospitals know Him no longer—we have crushed Him where Liberty rules  
We must root from the mind of the children a faith that is long out of date—  
We have driven Him out of the Bureaus—we must hurry Him out of the state!

"We have LIBERTY—that is sufficient (but you dare not worship your God).  
EQUALITY—down on our level, or taste of the Deputies' rod!  
FRATERNITY—all men are brothers, but never by any chance  
Is the great Elder Brother admitted—we cannot allow Him in France!

"O wretch in the hospital, dying—do you feel no great pain in this loss,  
That the law of our Righteous Republic forbids you to look on a cross?  
It would help you to die? Oh, you bigot! Put hope in your bosom? For shame!  
Go—go to eternity helpless and hopeless, in Liberty's name!

"And now we'll erase the old mottoes—parbleu!  
'Twere a mockery, sure,  
To call on a God for protection whose worship and name we abjure;  
Our new coin shall jingle more gayly, when stamped, for the nations to see,  
With the boast 'We, who jail you for praying, are Brothers and Equal and Free!'"

\* \* \* \* \*  
America, freest of nations! Rejoice that thy freedom is true,  
That denies not his God to the Christian, or pagan, or Parsee or Jew;  
And "God protect France" and her freedom; when leaders deny she has need  
Of His aid, then her need is the greatest—may God now protect her indeed!

E. M. Robinson, in *Cleveland Leader*.

[We hope no such doctrine will ever be held on our Boston "Pasteur Avenue."] GEO. T. ANGELL.

IMPORTANCE OF CIRCULATING  
HUMANE LITERATURE.

A single copy of *Our Dumb Animals*, seen by a gentleman residing at the Cape of Good Hope, South Africa, led to a correspondence with me and to the formation at the date of this writing of about eighty "Bands of Mercy" in the schools of Cape Town.

Another copy, seen by a young lady residing in Halifax, Nova Scotia, led to a similar correspondence and the writing of "*Beautiful Joe*," which has been translated into several foreign languages, and of which over four hundred thousand copies have already been sold.

Another copy, sent to a gentleman wrapped around some garden seeds, led to the formation of the Vermont Society P. C. A.

These are only three cases of *perhaps thousands* very similar.

At one time we sent to the great national convention of teachers from all over our country at Milwaukee [over 20,000 teachers were there] nearly *twenty-five thousand* packages of our humane publications [weighing about two tons].

Who can estimate the value of this distribution—or our circulation in our own and various European and Asiatic languages of over *three millions* copies of "*Black Beauty*," or the printing by us in *one year* of over *one hundred and twenty millions* of pages of humane literature—probably more than were printed during the same time by all our other humane societies throughout the entire world?

Is it not easy to see how we have been able to secure in our own country, British America and various foreign lands, over *seventy thousand* "Bands of Mercy," whose creed and mottoes are, "*Glory to God*," "*Peace on Earth*," "*Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every living creature*?"

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## A CHECK FOR \$100.

On February 1st we received from a New York friend a check for a hundred dollars, which she describes as one "gold brick" to be placed in our Temple of Humanity, which she hopes will stand for all ages as a testimonial for ourself and to our citizens that our people love justice even to the least as well as the greatest.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

FISH AND GAME COMMISSIONER  
FEARS THE PASTEUR TREATMENT.

Fish and Game Commissioner Edward A. Brackett of Winchester believes the persons who were given the Pasteur treatment for hydrophobia at Tewksbury may find themselves worse off than before they were bitten. He says:

"It is commonly reported that the eighteen people who went to Tewksbury to undergo the Pasteur treatment have all been cured. Cured of what? I have always supposed that a disease must exist before it can be cured. But what of their future? They have gone home with their bodies inoculated with the vile serum from a sick dog or a guinea pig and so a new microbe has been introduced, a pugnacious fellow who is supposed to feed on hydrophobia germs. When they have been destroyed, what will the serum germ do next?"

Boston Herald, Feb. 17.

## PRIZES.

One friend thinks we are offering through our American Humane Education Society too large a prize for the best theatrical play of "*Black Beauty*." Practically we run no risk whatever. If the theatrical critics decide, as we require, that the prize play must be deserving of wide presentation at our theatres, the play would be worth a good deal more than a thousand dollars, and if they decide otherwise no prize is awarded. Again: A friend thinks it hardly advisable to offer three-hundred-dollar prizes for essays for and

against vivisection. When we offered two-hundred-and-fifty-dollar prizes many years ago we were at first severely denounced for offering a prize in favor of vivisection, but afterwards were sincerely thanked by English anti-vivisectionists for our very wise plan of securing a wide discussion on the subject, which is precisely what we want. Our intention is to bind the two prize essays together and send them to every newspaper and magazine in America north of Mexico, and various others, and so bring about a general discussion of the subject through which the public may come to clearly understand what vivisection is, and why it is practiced. We want everything to be written that can be written both for and against it. Anything is better than silence. If we should accept the advice of some of our well-intentioned friends, our readers would soon be reduced to one-tenth, perhaps one-twentieth, of their present number, and our paper would cease to be considered by a multitude of teachers and others as desirable for circulation among the children of our seventy thousand Bands of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## FOR OUR PHYSICIANS.

Sir Lyon Playfair, in a letter to Junius Henri Browne, author of a paper in *The Forum* under the above title, says: Having represented a large medical constituency (the University of Edinburgh) for seventeen years as a member of parliament, I naturally came in contact with the most eminent medical men in England. I have put the question to most of them, "Did you, in your extensive practice, ever know a patient who was afraid to die?" With two exceptions, they answered "No." One of these exceptions was Sir Benjamin Brodie, who said he had seen one case. The other was Sir Robert Christison, who also had seen one case, that of a young girl of bad character who had a sudden accident. I have known three friends who were partially devoured by wild beasts under apparently hopeless circumstances of escape. The first was Livingstone, the great African traveler, who was knocked on his back by a lion, which began to munch his arm. He assured me that he felt no fear or pain, and that his only feeling was one of intense curiosity as to which part of his body the lion would take next. The next was Rustem Pasha, now Turkish Ambassador in London. A bear attacked him and tore off part of his hand and part of his arm and shoulder. He also assured me that he had neither a sense of pain nor of fear, but that he felt excessively angry because the bear grunted with so much satisfaction in munching him. The third case is that of Sir Edward Bradford, an Indian officer now occupying a high position in the Indian Office. He was seized in a solitary place by a tiger, which held him firmly behind his shoulders with one paw and then deliberately devoured the whole of his arm, beginning at the end and ending at the shoulder. He was positive that he had no sensation of fear, and thinks that he felt a little pain when the fangs went through his hand, but is certain that he felt none during the munching of his arm.

[If the above is reliable it is probable that sheep and other creatures killed by wild animals suffer less than when carried to and killed in slaughter-houses.—Editor.]

(From Boston Evening Transcript.)

A GOOD EXAMPLE OF DOCTOR AND  
PATIENTS.

A good true story is told of a San Francisco woman and a doctor with a conscience. The doctor performed a successful operation for a rich woman, and when asked for his bill presented one for \$50. The lady smiled and said: "Do you consider that a reasonable charge, considering my circumstances?" The doctor replied: "That is my charge for that operation; your circumstances have nothing to do with it." The lady drew a check for \$500

and presented it to him. He handed it back, saying: "I cannot accept this. My charge for that operation is \$50." "Very well," the lady replied. "Keep the check, and put the balance to my credit." Some months after she received a long itemized bill, upon which were entered charges for treatment of various kinds, rendered to all sorts of odds and ends of humanity, male and female, black and white, who had been mended at her expense. She was so delighted at it that she immediately placed another check for \$500 to his credit on the same terms, and it is now being earned in the same way.

SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION  
OF PREMATURE BURIAL OR  
CREMATION.

We have received the annual report of the secretary of the above society, a very interesting document, which shows among other things that there are some hundreds of members of this society of which Prof. Alex. Wilder is president, John Dixwell, M.D., of Boston, vice-president, and Mr. Geo. W. Allen of East Bridgewater, Mass., secretary and treasurer. Mr. Allen will furnish all the information that may be desired on the subject. As our readers know, we did some years ago petition every legislature in our country and write the president of every senate, and the speaker of every house, urging that more stringent laws be enacted for the prevention of premature burial, as our own father came very near being buried alive, having been pronounced by his physician dead.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## KEEP COOL.

A friend in another city writes us of the discouragements he meets in humane work. We answer: Don't get discouraged. This world is a battle-field, and life a battle between right and wrong. Even Paul had a thorn in the flesh sent from Satan to torment him. Of course some people will find fault that you do too much, and others that you do too little; as the Irishman said about the strike: "*The strikers say they will break me head if I work, and the old woman says she will break me head if I don't.*"

Undoubtedly, if you do your duty, you will be called a crank—every reformer since the world began has been called the same.

Keep cool, good friend, and one of these days the folks who now make you trouble will praise what you have done, or try to make the world think they did it all themselves.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## IN A MICHIGAN PAPER.

In a Michigan paper which comes to our table, we are informed:

(1) That *Our Dumb Animals* ought to have a circulation extending over the world, in which opinion we fully agree.

(2) That, when the time comes, we ought to be escorted from earth to heaven by St. Peter himself, and

(3) That we are the one brave, fearless man of the nineteenth century.

By these two last opinions we are forcibly reminded of the man who, being tried in court for some offence, declared that he never knew what a good man he was until he heard his lawyer's argument.

Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide,

In the strife of Truth with Falsehood for the good or evil side;

Some great cause, God's new Messiah, offering each the bloom or blight,

Parts the goats upon the left hand, and the sheep upon the right:—

And the choice goes by forever, 'twixt that darkness and that light.

James Russell Lowell.



WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF  
THE BANDS OF MERCY?

I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize  
every opportunity to say a kind  
word or do a kind act that will

make some other human being or  
some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## New Bands of Mercy.

### INDIAN SCHOOL BANDS.

69403 *Fort Yates, N. Dak.*  
Standing Rock Indian  
School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69404 *Agricultural Indian*  
School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69405 *Grand River Indian*  
School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69406 *Cannon Ball, N. Dak.*  
No. 1 Indian Day  
School Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69407 *No. 2 Indian Day*  
School Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69408 *Cannon Ball Indian*  
Day School Band.  
P., Teacher.  
*State of Oklahoma.*  
69409 *Pawnee, Okla.*  
Pawnee Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69410 *Pawhuska, Okla.*  
Oneida Indian Day  
School Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69411 *Otoe, Okla.*  
Otoe Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69412 *Darlington, Okla.*  
Cheyenne and Arapahoe  
Indian School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69413a *Cantonment Okla.*  
Cantonment Indian  
School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69413b *Lawton, Okla.*  
Fort Sill Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69414 *Gotebo, Okla.*  
Rainy Mountain Indian  
School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69415 *Riverside Indian School*  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69416 *Washungo, Okla.*  
Kaw Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69417 *Colony, Okla.*  
Seger Colony Indian  
School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69418 *Hammon, Okla.*  
Red Moon Indian  
Boarding School Bd.  
P., Superintendent.  
69419 *Shawnee, Okla.*  
Seneca Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69420 *Sax and Fox Agency,*  
*Okla.*  
Sax and Fox Indian  
School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69421 *Whiteagle, Okla.*  
Ponca Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69422 *Darlington, Okla.*  
Arapahoe Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.

69423 *Chilocco, Okla.*  
Chilocco Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
*State of Oregon.*  
69424 *McDermitt, Ore.*  
Fort McDermitt Indian  
Day School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69425 *Klamath Agency, Ore.*  
Klamath Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69426 *Yainap, Ore.*  
Tainax Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69427 *Grandronde, Ore.*  
Grandronde Indian  
School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69428 *Chemawa, Ore.*  
Salem Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69429 *Pendleton, Ore.*  
Umatilla Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69430 *Warm Springs, Ore.*  
Warm Spring Indian  
School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69431 *Siletz, Ore.*  
Siletz Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
*State of Pennsylvania.*  
69432 *Carlisle, Pa.*  
Carlisle Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
*State of South Dakota.*  
69433 *Pierre, S. Dak.*  
Pierre Indian Sch. Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69434 *Chamberlain, S. Dak.*  
Chamberlain Indian  
School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69435 *Cheyenne Agency, S. Dak.*  
Cheyenne River Indian  
School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69436 *Cheyenne River Indian*  
Day School Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69437 *Lower Brule S. Dak.*  
Lower Brule Indian  
School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69438 *Rapid City, S. Dak.*  
Rapid City Indian  
School.  
P., Superintendent.  
69439 *Flandreau, S. Dak.*  
Riggs Institute.  
P., Superintendent.  
69440 *Houston, S. Dak.*  
Big White River Indian  
Day School Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69441 *Iona, S. Dak.*  
Bull Creek Indian Day  
School Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69442 *Greenwood, S. Dak.*  
Yankton Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69443 *Crow Creek, S. Dak.*  
Crow Creek Indian  
School Band.  
P., Superintendent.

69444 *Stephan, S. Dak.*  
Immaculate Conception  
Mission Indian School  
P., Superintendent.  
69445 *Cheyenne Agency, S. Dak.*  
Cheyenne River Indian  
Day School No. 1  
Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69446 *Cheyenne River Indian*  
Day School No. 5  
Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69447 *Cheyenne River Indian*  
Day School No. 7  
Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69448 *Cheyenne River Indian*  
Day School No. 8 Band  
P., Teacher.  
69449 *Sisseton Agency, S. Dak.*  
Agency Indian Board-  
ing School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69450 *Springfield, S. Dak.*  
Springfield Hope Indian  
School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69451 *Wakpala, S. Dak.*  
St. Elizabeths Mission  
Indian School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69452 *Allen, S. Dak.*  
Indian Day School No.  
21 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69453 *Indian Day School No.*  
22 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69454 *Indian Day School No.*  
24 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69455 *Kyle, S. Dak.*  
Indian Day School No.  
17 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69456 *Indian Day School No.*  
18 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69457 *Indian Day School No.*  
19 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69458 *Indian Day School No.*  
20 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69459 *Indian Day School No.*  
23 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69460 *Indian Day School No.*  
29 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69461 *Indian Day School No.*  
30 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69462 *Porcupine, S. Dak.*  
Indian Day School No.  
13 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69463a *Indian Day School*  
No. 15 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69463b *Indian Day School No.*  
16 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69464 *Manderson, S. Dak.*  
Indian Day School No.  
89 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69465 *Indian Day School No.*  
10 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69466 *Indian Day School No.*  
11 Band.  
P., Teacher.

69467 *Indian Day School No.*  
12 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69468 *Pine Ridge, S. Dak.*  
Pine Ridge Indian Sch.  
P., Superintendent.  
69469 *Indian Day School No.*  
1 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69470 *Indian Day School No.*  
2 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69471 *Indian Day School No.*  
3 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69472 *Indian Day School No.*  
4 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69473 *Indian Day School No.*  
5 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69474 *Indian Day School No.*  
6 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69475 *Indian Day School No.*  
7 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69476 *Indian Day School No.*  
25 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69477 *Indian Day School No.*  
26 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69478 *Indian Day School No.*  
27 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69479 *Indian Day School No.*  
28 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69480 *Rosebud, S. Dak.*  
Agency Indian Board-  
ing School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69481 *Indian Day School No.*  
1 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69482 *Indian Day School No.*  
2 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69483 *Indian Day School No.*  
3 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69484 *Indian Day School No.*  
4 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69485 *Indian Day School No.*  
5 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69486 *Indian Day School No.*  
6 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69487 *Indian Day School No.*  
7 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69488 *Indian Day School No.*  
8 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69489 *Indian Day School No.*  
9 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69490 *Indian Day School No.*  
10 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69491 *Indian Day School No.*  
11 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69492 *Indian Day School No.*  
12 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69493 *Indian Day School No.*  
13 Band.  
P., Teacher.

69494 *Indian Day School No.*  
14 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69495 *Indian Day School No.*  
15 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69496 *Indian Day School No.*  
16 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69497 *Indian Day School No.*  
17 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69498 *Indian Day School No.*  
18 Band.  
P., Teacher.  
*State of Utah.*  
69499 *Orion, Utah.*  
Pauguitch Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69500 *Whiterocks, Utah.*  
Uintah Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
*State of Washington.*  
69501 *Bartow, Wash.*  
Port Madison Indian  
Day School Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69502 *La Conner, Wash.*  
Swinomish Indian Day  
School Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69503 *Tulalip, Wash.*  
Tulalip Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69504 *Wellpinit, Wash.*  
Indian Day School No.  
2, Lots District, Band  
P., Teacher.  
69505 *Miles, Wash.*  
Colville Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69506 *Ward, Wash.*  
Colville Mission Indian  
School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69507 *Omak P. O., Wash.*  
St. Marys Mission In-  
dian School Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69508 *Lott, Wash.*  
Indian Day School No.  
1, Three Mountain  
District, Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69509 *Nespele, Wash.*  
Indian Day School No.  
3 Nespele Sub-  
Agency Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69510 *Daisy Wash.*  
Indian Day School No.  
4, Barnabys District,  
Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69511 *Fort Simcoe, Wash.*  
Yakima Indian School  
Band.  
P., Superintendent.  
69512 *Dungeness, Wash.*  
Jamestown Indian Day  
School Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69513 *Port Gamble, Wash.*  
Port Gamble Indian  
Day School Band.  
P., Teacher.  
69514 *Union, Wash.*  
Skokomish Indian Day  
School Band.  
P., Teacher.

- 69515 Tacoma, Wash.  
Puyallup Indian School Band.  
P., Superintendent.
- 69516 Oakville, Wash.  
Chehalis Indian Day School Band.  
P., Teacher.
- 69517 Neah Bay, Wash.  
Neah Bay Indian School Band.  
P., Superintendent.
- 69518 Mora, Wash.  
Quilente Indian Day School Band.  
P., Teacher.
- 69519 State of Wisconsin.  
Tomah, Wis.  
Tomah Indian School Band.  
P., Superintendent.
- 69520 Wittenburg, Wis.  
Wittenburg Indian School Band.  
P., Superintendent.
- 69521 Keshena, Wis.  
Green Bay Indian School Band.  
P., Superintendent.
- 69522 Hayward, Wis.  
Hayward Indian School Band.  
P., Superintendent.
- 69523 Lac du Flambeau, Wis.  
Lac du Flambeau Band.  
P., Miss Blanch Turrish.
- 69524 Reserve, Wis.  
La Courts Oreille Indian Day School Band.  
P., Teacher.
- 69525 Odanah, Wis.  
Odanah Indian Day School Band.  
P., Teacher.
- 69526 St. Marys Mission Indian School Band.  
P., Superintendent.
- 69527 Bayfield, Wis.  
Red Cliff Indian Day School Band.  
P., Teacher.
- 69528 Oneida, Wis.  
Oneida Indian School Band.  
P., Superintendent.
- 69529 State of Wyoming.  
St. Stephens, Wyo.  
St. Stephens Mission Indian School Band.  
P., Superintendent.
- 69530 Wind River, Wyo.  
Shoshone Indian School.  
P., Superintendent.
- 69531 Episcopal Mission Indian School Band.  
P., Superintendent.
- 69532 State of Idaho.  
Lemhi Agency, Idaho.  
Lemhi Indian School Band.  
P., Superintendent.
- 69533 State of Kansas.  
Hoyt, Kan.  
Pottawatomie Indian School Band.  
P., Superintendent.
- 69534 Greenport, L. I., N. Y.  
Happy Band.  
P., Lawrence Goldsmith.
- 69535 West Indianapolis, Ind.  
7B. School No. 47 Band.  
P., Dessa M. Vandivier.
- 69536 West Duluth, Minn.  
Violet Band.  
P., Miss Josephine Gagne.
- 69537 Greenfield, Ind.  
East Greenfield Band.  
P., Wilbur Droegar.
- 69538 Washington, D. C.  
Children's Spiritualist Sunday School Band.  
P., Mrs. Mary J. Stephens.
- 69539 Akron, Ohio.  
Young American Band.  
P., Faith Richards.
- 69540 Fair Haven, N. Y.  
Fair Haven Band.  
P., Mrs. F. B. Phillips.
- 69541 Kensington, Minn.  
Kensington Band.  
P., Minnie A. Lindholm.
- 69542 Brandon, Minn.  
Brandon Band.  
P., Emelie Berggren.
- 69543 Ipswich, Mass.  
Limebrook School Band.  
P., Miss Myra Lord.
- 69544 Appleton School Band.  
P., Miss Alice G. Burnham.
- 69545 Wainright School Band.  
P., Carrie J. Black.
- 69546 Payne School Bands.  
Div. 1.  
P., E. A. Wilcomb.
- 69547 Div. 2.  
P., Augusta Appleton.
- 69548 Div. 3.  
P., K. M. Clarke.
- 69549 Cogswell School Bands.  
Div. 1.  
P., Helen Tupper.
- 69550 Div. 2.  
P., D. H. Williams.
- 69551 Dennison School Band.  
Div. 1.  
P., A. P. Wade.
- 69552 Div. 2.  
P., E. T. Sullivan.
- 69553 Winthrop School Bands.  
Div. 1.  
P., E. M. Adams.
- 69554 Div. 2.  
P., M. F. Ponell.
- 69555 Div. 3.  
P., K. C. Baker.
- 69556 Div. 4.  
P., E. C. Bagley.
- 69557 Manning School Bands.  
Div. 1.  
P., S. I. Arthur.
- 69558 Div. 2.  
P., K. F. Sullivan.
- 69559 Div. 3.  
P., A. S. Low.
- 69560 High School Band.  
P., Mr. John P. Marston.
- 69561 Rowley, Mass.  
Rowley School Bands.  
Div. 1.  
P., Chas. Edwards.
- 69562 Div. 2.  
P., Miss Fellows.
- 69563 Div. 3.  
P., Miss Shaffer.
- 69564 Div. 4.  
P., Miss Huntington.
- 69565 Div. 5.  
P., Miss Dickson.
- 69566 Div. 6.  
P., Miss Clements.
- 69567 Div. 7.  
P., Miss Perkins.
- 69568 Div. 8.  
P., Miss Howarth.
- 69569 Cohocton, N. Y.  
Pine Hill Band.  
P., Miss Genevieve Bellis.
- 69570 Minneapolis, Minn.  
Golden Rule Band.  
P., Dorothy Thompson.
- 69571 Ephrata, Pa.  
Clover Band.  
P., Miss Henrietta Westerhoff.
- 69572 Auburn, Pa.  
Kind Helpers Band.  
P., Laura E. Moyer.
- 69573 Pittsburg, Pa.  
Soho Boys Sunshine Bd.  
P., Louis Sandler.
- 69574 Soho Girls Sunshine Bd.  
P., Miss Loretta Holland.
- 69575 Alexandria, Minn.  
Alexandria School Band.  
P., Vera Woodward.
- 69576 Alpha Band.  
P., Minnie Hoglin.
- 69577 Garfield, Minn.  
Band of Mercy Band.  
P., Gustaf Anderson.
- 69578 Rockland, Me.  
Ready Helpers Band.  
P., Lena Gregory.
- 69579 Houston, Minn.  
Charity Band.  
P., Marie Redman.
- 69580 Monroe City, Ind.  
Beman School Band.  
P., Curtis G. Shake.
- 69581 Albion, Pa.  
Peter Pan Band.  
P., Miss Elsie A. Limber.
- 69582 Nelson, Minn.  
Nelson Band.  
P., Fred Severson.
- 69583 Glenburn, Me.  
Roosevelt Band.  
P., Earle Haley.
- 69584 Alexandria, Minn.  
Geneva Woods Band.  
P., Arthur Erickson.
- 69585 Methuen, Mass.  
Good Will Band.  
P., Miss Beth Swan.
- 69586 Riverhead, N. Y.  
High School Bands.  
Div. 1.  
P., Miss M. Field.
- 69587 Div. 2.  
P., Miss Harriet Monk.
- 69588 Div. 3.  
P., Miss Rudyard.
- 69589 Div. 4.  
P., Miss Genevieve Magee.
- 69590 Div. 5.  
P., Miss De Meyer.
- 69591 Div. 6.  
P., Miss Elizabeth Flanagan.
- 69592 Carlos, Minn.  
Johnny Jump Up Band.  
P., Miss Segred Hanson.
- 69593 Brandon, Minn.  
District 37 Brandon Bd.  
P., Eunice Sanda.
- 69594 Alexandria, Minn.  
School District 94 Band.  
P., Miss Fanny Cooley.
- 69595 Hatton, Wash.  
George T. Angell Band.  
P., Jessie Putnam.
- 69596 Salem, Mass.  
Derby School Bands.  
Div. 1.  
P., J. H. Wilson.
- 69597 Div. 2.  
P., M. J. Bigelow.
- 69598 Div. 3.  
P., C. P. Sylvester.
- 69599 Div. 4.  
P., G. E. Dennis.
- 69600 Endicott School Bands.  
Div. 1.  
P., C. C. Murphy.
- 69601 Div. 2.  
P., K. T. Turbott.
- 69602 Div. 3.  
P., M. B. Chamberlain.
- 69603 Div. 4.  
P., E. M. Driscoll.
- 69604 Lincoln School Bands.  
Div. 1.  
P., A. R. Thaxter.
- 69605 Div. 2.  
P., L. E. Adams.
- 69606 Div. 3.  
P., K. F. Brennan.
- 69607 Div. 4.  
P., M. A. Barry.
- 69608 A. A. Low School Bands.  
Div. 1.  
P., A. L. Warner.
- 69609 Div. 2.  
P., S. F. Daniels.
- 69610 Div. 3.  
P., S. A. Tomlinson.
- 69611 Div. 4.  
P., E. A. Graves.
- 69612 Oliver School Bands.  
Div. 1.  
P., E. A. Glover.
- 69613 Div. 2.  
P., E. E. Farmer.
- 69614 Div. 3.  
P., M. A. Grant.
- 69615 Div. 4.  
P., C. H. Ferguson.
- 69616 Div. 5.  
P., G. A. Fuller.
- 69617 Div. 6.  
P., S. M. Murphy.
- 69618 Pickering School Bands.  
Div. 1.  
P., M. C. Davis.
- 69619 Div. 2.  
P., A. F. Lyford.
- 69620 Div. 3.  
P., E. C. Ball.
- 69621 Div. 4.  
P., A. F. Perkins.
- 69622 Div. 5.  
P., F. E. Cann.
- 69623 Div. 6.  
P., L. P. Buffum.
- 69624 Div. 7.  
P., A. F. White.
- 69625 Div. 8.  
P., M. C. Durgin.
- 69626 Bowditch School Bands.  
Div. 1.  
P., L. W. Files.
- 69627 Div. 2.  
P., G. M. Pickering.
- 69628 Div. 3.  
P., F. A. Woodbury.
- 69629 Div. 4.  
P., S. K. Rogers.
- 69630 Div. 5.  
P., H. M. Miner.
- 69631 Div. 6.  
P., F. J. Sibley.
- 69632 Div. 7.  
P., L. H. Files.
- 69633 Div. 8.  
P., M. H. Mackenzie.
- 69634 Div. 9.  
P., B. M. Perkins.
- 69635 Div. 10.  
P., G. A. Woodbury.
- 69636 Div. 11.  
P., M. E. Tyler.
- 69637 Div. 12.  
P., J. E. Looney.
- 69638 Div. 13.  
P., E. A. McGrath.
- 69639 Div. 14.  
P., C. A. Cassidy.
- 69640 Alexandria, Minn.  
District 30 Band.  
P., Miss Etta Miller.
- 69641 Knoxville, Tenn.  
Magnolia Band No. 1.  
P., John A. Dickerson.
- 69642 Easton, Pa.  
Packer School Band.  
P., Charles Melberger.
- 69643 Edgefield, So. Caro.  
Sunbeam Band.  
P., Miss Nellie Jones.
- 69644 Garfield, Minn.  
The Faithful Workers Band.  
P., Minnie Guenther.
- 69645 Ware, Mass.  
Ware Band.  
P., Miss Lucy A. Tucker.
- 69646 Carlos, Minn.  
Washington Literary Bd.  
P., Henry Pasch.
- 69647 Kansas City, Mo.  
The Little Folks Band.  
P., Margaret Heins.
- 69648 Greenwood, So. Caro.  
Greenwood Band.  
P., Mrs. Samuel C. Hodges.
- 69649 West Salem, Wis.  
Junior Band.  
P., Julian Brown.
- 69650 Osceola, So. Dak.  
Osceola Band.  
P., Mrs. D. N. McCullough.
- 69651 Baltimore, Md.  
Buchanan Band.  
P., Milton Dell.
- 69652 Hutton, Md.  
The Evergreen Band.  
P., Henry Wend.
- 69653 Edgefield, So. Caro.  
Robert E. Lee Band.  
P., Eldred Simkins.
- 69654 New Orleans, La.  
Sterling Stuart Band.  
P., Mrs. P. A. Guardia.
- 69655 Thomys Lafon School Bands.  
Div. 1.  
P., Joseph Washington.
- 69656 Div. 2.  
P., Felecie Palao.
- 69657 Div. 3.  
P., Wallace Brown.
- 69658 Div. 4.  
P., Carrie Chase.
- 69659 Poland, N. Y.  
Shattuck L. T. L. Div. 1 Band.  
P., John Cruikshank.
- 69660 Shattuck L. T. L. Div. 2 Band.  
P., George Sweet.
- 69661 Shattuck L. T. L. Div. 3 Band.  
P., Miss Gertrude C. Trask.
- 69662 New Paris, Ohio.  
G. T. A. Band.  
P., Miss Mary Melody.
- 69663 Darlington, Okla.  
Arapahoe Indian School Band.  
P., Cloude Shell.
- 69664 Pennsdale, Pa.  
Pennsdale Band.  
P., Roxanna Coffman.
- 69665 Salem, Mass.  
Bentley Grammar Sch. Bands.  
Div. 1.  
P., J. A. Ewart.
- 69666 Div. 2.  
P., Abby A. Grant.
- 69667 Div. 3.  
P., A. B. Bodwell.
- 69668 Div. 4.  
P., M. F. Allen.
- 69669 Div. 5.  
P., L. W. Sibley.
- 69670 Div. 6.  
P., E. P. Wheeler.
- 69671 Upham School Bands.  
Div. 1.  
P., Caroline Wiggin.
- 69672 Div. 2.  
P., L. J. Symonds.
- 69673 Div. 3.  
P., R. E. Remon.
- 69674 Div. 4.  
P., Miss Arnold.
- 69675 Div. 5.  
P., S. E. Roles.
- 69676 Bentley School Bands.  
Div. 1.  
P., A. M. Jenks.
- 69677 Div. 2.  
P., M. A. Smith.
- 69678 Div. 3.  
P., M. M. Haskell.
- 69679 Div. 4.  
P., L. G. Johnson.



## THE OLD GREEK PHILOSOPHER.

The old Greek philosopher said that if he could only get a proper lever and fulcrum he could raise the earth.

That is precisely what is wanted to-day to raise the human race out of its present

state of semi-barbarism, of wars, great standing armies, enormously costly battle-ships and fortifications, state prisons and jails, cruelty and crime of every sort, into the blessed condition of peace on earth and good-will to all God's creatures, both human and dumb.

The lever wanted is *humane* education in all our colleges and schools—and the fulcrum, *half the money now worse than wasted in educating the intellect without the heart.*

The Carnegie millions controlling the press, and publishers, and writers and speakers and poets, and songs of the nations, could usher in such a glorious millennium as the world has never dreamed.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## OUR AMERICAN PEACE SOCIETY.

If our American Peace Society had been as influential ten years ago as it is becoming to-day it might have prevented our totally unnecessary and inexcusable war with Spain, with its vast loss of lives [both of horses and men], an expense of a hundred millions of dollars or more, and an enormous pension-list, which, we believe, is more than the whole cost of maintaining the great armies of any European nation, and what future complications in regard to the Philippine Islands may cost it is at present impossible to estimate. Let every good citizen try to aid the American Peace Society in its effort to promote good will, not only to all human beings but to all the dumb creatures that suffer so terribly in wars.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## NULLA DIES SINE LINEA.

In our last paper we spoke of the above Latin words as a good motto, their meaning translated being, "to let no day pass over us without doing or saying something to make the world happier," and now we want to say to all members of our Bands of Mercy [between two and three millions of them] that every one can say or do something every day to make the world happier and better. It is a cold winter day as we are thinking this over, and it is snowing, and looking out we see no food in our street for the birds, and so we have just sent out from our warm home a plentiful supply of seed to be widely distributed.

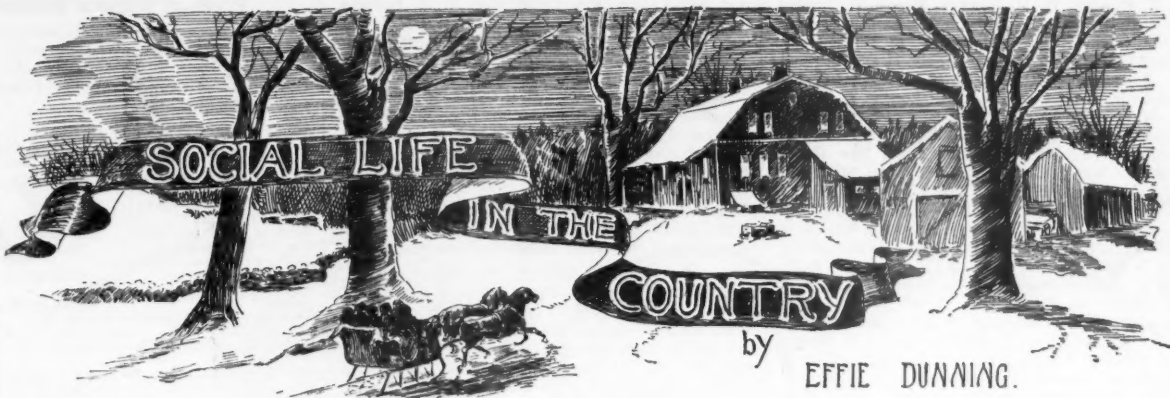
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